ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1884.

This city stands on an eminence nearly encircled by the river Wear, and on the heights are the castle and the cathedral,

About 60 miles South of Durham is

York, which was an old town when

Agricola (A. D. 78) occupied it. It has had a wondrous history. Here Hadrian lived and Severns died, and here, accord-

after having withstood many sieges have been permanently breached by the mod-

ern railway trein. They are of different dates and styles and are now used as a

which were erected at different times during the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th centuries. Its total length is 524 feet, being the largest in Northern Europe and the third largest in the world. It is especially rich in stained glass, its great East window-76 feet in height by 32 feet in width—still retains its original glazing (1405—8) and is regarded by many as the finest in existence. The nave, with its immense columns, some of which are

its immense columns, some of which are over fifteen feet in diameter, and its sym-

metrical arches, over 100 feet above the pavement, is one of the most impressive

style of architecture must have had upon the popular mind in the ages of the past, is incalculable; and even now there is an indescribable majesty and power in the mighty sisles which at most com-

it may not possess the interesting associa-

more practical in its influence on the great nineteenth century.

Sheffield is the centre of the iron and

well as everything else. Here, as else-where in the United Kingdom, "overpro-duction" is the cry, and a corresponding stagnation in business is the result.

every direction, would seem to leave lit-

next stopping place, and is only a few hours ride from Chatsworth. Here is

located the immense manufactory

over, as well as hundreds of other impor-

its trade has been seriously injured by the

few years ago some of its manufactures few years ago some of its manufacturers attempted to place their goods upon the market bearing an American stamp; but the fraud was soon discovered and the enterpise failed. Many of its shops are

now idle and many of the beet and most

enterprising young workingmen have been driven by the arbitrary "Trades Unions" to seek room for development in

Here, as elsewhere in the Kingdom

the condition of the "toiling millions was made a subject of investigation

was made a subject of investigation.
The average wages paid to ordinary
laborers throughout England is about
one pound sterling or a little less than
five dollars per week. Mechanics and

skilled laborers receive from \$6.50 to \$8,00 per week. The price of meats is from 15 to 30 per cent. higher than in America, flour about 10 per cent. higher and manufactured goods from 20 to 40 per cent. lower. The sober and industrious are,

while those who see fit to spend their sustenance in riotous living, find corres-ponding grief and tribulation. The

sharp competition they have already ex-perienced from American manufactures,

has caused many of the English people to give up the hopes they formerly en-tertained as to the results of "Free Trade" in America, and large quantities of Brit-

ish capital are seeking investment beyond From Birmingham to Stratford is abou

20 miles and to an admirer of the immor-tal "Bard of Avon" is a delightful pil-grimage. Like most of the counties of central England, the farms are under a high state of cultivation and the land-

Shakespere house, which became national property in 1847, is restored so as to present as nearly as possible the same appearance as when the great poet was born; and the different rooms contain many old and interesting ralice.

many old and interesting relics. Strat-ford Church, in which Shakespere is buried, is beautifully situated on the banks of the Avon, and is approached by an avenue shaded with lime trees. Much of the carving both in the choir stalls,

WOMAN'S PERILOUS JOURNEY IN

Persons living remote from the seat of war can have but a faint idea of the hard-ships to which these were subjected whom fate threw between the two armies. whom fate threw between the two armies. The town of Holly Springs was situated fifty miles Southeast of Memphis and directly on the line of every expedition sent out after the occupation of the latter city by the Federal troops. Holly Springs was entered more than fifty times by bodies ranging from a marauding par-ty of a few hundreds to an occupation by Grant's army, fifty thousand strong. In 1860 every foot of the way between Memphis and Holly Springs was in the high-est state of cultivation. Cotton and corn fields and lovely wooded pastures followed each other in graceful succession, and the traveller was rarely out of sight of a anug farm-house. In 1863 the country was worse than a wilderness. On the desert or in the midst of the ocean the traveller is alone with his God; but here as he journered on he constantly met nothing but blackened chimneys which nothing but blackened canadays which stood the monuments of dead hopes, and he felt himself surrounded by the ghosts of a happy past. Within the fifty miles there was bardly even a fence standing not a cow nor a horse, nor anything.

In the town of Holly Springs were about two thousand old men, women and children, with no visible means of sup-

in the town, and if there had been he would have been entirely without occu pation. There was not a store in the town, nor a fenced field in all the surrounding country. Every mouthful of food had to be hauled fifty miles in a wagon, over badly washed dirt roads, which had not been worked for years, and which were, in some places almost impassible. Provisions were sold in Memphis at enormous prices, and for "greenbacks," which the Scuthern people had no means of procuring.

These were the circumstances under which was undertaken the inverse which ostion. There was not a store in the

These were the circumstances under which was undertaken the journey which I am about to describe, the only excuse for which was stern necessity. Late one afternoon in October of 1864 I was startled object of his journey was to buy some totton which was hidden away in the country; that on his return to Memphis to reach Memphis the next day. There were six of us, the gentleman, his wife and two babies, and I, with my year-old urchin, as big, heavy, restless a child as ever belabored a delicate mother. I was

We had gone but a few miles when suddenly and without warning it began to rain; gently at first, but as night came on it poured steadily and heavily. Being in an open wagon and having but one umbrella among us, we despaired of reaching our destination, and began look-ing about for a refuge from the storm. After to what seemed to us an intermina-ble time we saw a large frame house some ot yet dark we made our way through the woods to the place, and were over joyed to learn that we could be taken in

for the night.

We were shown into a large, comfortable room with a big wood fire, and we nothers began with eager hands to un-oll our drenched babies, and to lay them, warm and dry once more, in the softest embraces of a snug feather bed. Ch, how good it was to be under shelter, to relax the tired grasp and unbend the weary knees !

AN EXCITING ADVENTURE.

After a half hour of delightful rest my lady companion was standing at the win-dow, when she joyfully exclaimed: "There comes a Confederate soldier!" In another instant she turned as pale a death, and running towards me, cried out, "Oh, he's drunk, he's drunk!"

Oh, he's drunk, he's drunk!"

I tried to comfort her, and assured her that he would not be allowed to come into our room; but it was a vain assurance, for in a moment we heard him in the hall making directly for our room, cursing and yelling at every step. He burst in, accompanied by his mother and his poor young wife, who tried in vain to testrain him. He had a large knife in his hand and his one theurit was to kill is hand, and his one thought was to kill

something or somebody.

In the wildest consternation we mothers snatched up our bables, who would cladly have slept through the hubbub, but who now, by their acreams were a boble accession to the confusion. My light Mr. R. was a man of great coolriend, Mr. B., was a man of great cool less and courage, so he went to the frunken man with perfect confidence, and accosting him kindly endeavered to livert his mind from its murderous inent. His words seemed to be having he desired effect, when, unfortunately, e laid his hand on the man's arm. The land was thrown off with a yell of rage, ad before Mr. B. could spring back the runkard's knife was at his throte.

OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR. the day, without any other adventure. At this time the purchase of goods was hedged about with many difficulties. You had to beg them before you could buy them.

The General in command of the post The General in command of the post had refused to grant any permits, but being temporarily absent, his substitute granted a number to his friends, of whom my brother happened to be one. After a permit was obtained it was subjected to a board of supervisors, who hacked it to their heart's content, and it frequently came back to its owner so much mutilated as to be hardly worth having. These as to be hardly worth having. These permits were limited to a very few days, and if by any accident the owner was detained beyond the limit they were for-

detained beyond the limit they were forfeited.

Mr. B.'s wagon and mules were on his
plantation, fifteen miles below Memphis,
and Nonconnah Creek having been rendered unfordable by a recent fresnet, I
waited in the greatest anxiety, day after
day for their arrival. Finally the last
day of grace arrived, and I found myself
obliged to have my effects hauled on
drays outside of the picket lines, there to
await the coming of the wagon. The await the coming of the wagon. The picket lines were three miles from the city, and if I could have gone so far on my way home it would have been convenient enough; but while my road lay directly East the wagon was coming from the South, and I had to go to meet it. PASSING THE PICKETS.

On every road leading out of the city there were stations where traveller's effects were overhauled, and every pack-age compared with the permit. In addi-tion to this, we were subjected to a most disagreeable personal examination. Forand a young officer had undertaken to perform the task of personal inspection. I could not resist the temptation to tease the young fellow a little, and insisted on his undressing the baby, who I assured him from his weight might have any amount of gold and silver hidden about him. He positively declined to touch the baby, and thoroughly ashamed of his undignified position and occupation, passed us by with a very cumory exami-

On arriving at the farm house where we were to pass the night we were delighted to find that the wagon had already arrived and we soon had it filled with meal, flour, bacon, dry goods, children's toys, &c., ready for a very early start in the morning. Next morning, just at daybreak, I took my seat on a hard box, hemmed in on all sides by packages and barrels, with my baby in my lap, and no companion but the driver, an old family servant. These were the circumstauces under which I set out on my long, weary, perilous journey home. On arriving at the farm house where

my long, weary, perilous journey home-ward.

We were obliged to make a wide cir-cuit in order to keep outside the picket lines, for if we had once gotten inside of them we would not have been allowed to come out again. There was no road, so we had to find our way through woods and hollows, after retracing our steps. Whenever we came in sight of a picket station we were halted, catechised and overhauled. I underwent six of these

kicking off his stocking.

Aftermany worries and detentions we at last emerged from the woods into our the setting sun as they shot down the long, dusty tracks, reminded me that the day was done, and we were just also will be last adventure, and as I laid my tired head upon my pillow that night (or rather morning,) I prayed that the Lord would "shorten those days" and day was done, and we were just also will be seed us peace. day was done, and we were just six miles from Memphis. We pushed on for six miles more, but our team was jaded, we had eaten nothing all day, and the air growing chill we determined to seek a shelter for the night. But where should make the seek the court of the seek as with horror our encounter with the drunkard.

stop at the next place," but as I ap-proached it my courage would fail, and I would decide to drive on a little further. At last the old man grew so tired and alcepy that he began to remonstrate, and seeing a light about a quarter of a mile seeing a light about a quarter of a mile away in the woods I ordered him to make for it. In response to our application we were told that we could not be accommodated, so we had to find the main road and take up cur weary journey again. After going what seened to us for hours, we drew up in front of a little white house, and in response to our "hallo" a woman's voice and "Who's lo," a woman's voice said, "Who's there?" I shall never hear a sweeter

THREATENED WITH DEATH. The dawn of day saw us on the road again, but a good night's rest and the consciousness that this was to be our last day renewed our courage and we pledded on very cheerfully. The sun was setting as we passed through Mount Pleasant, but we determined if possible to reach but we determined if possible to reach home that night. We were hardly out of sight of the town when I saw two men approaching on horseback. I thought they would come together and a hat would be knocked off in the struggle. But I was soon undeceived. One of them was our old friend, the drunkard, and the others a young man wild with runkard's knife was at his throte. Nothing but the greatest strength and the other a young man wild with drink and flourishing a huge army pistol. They rode up to us and cried halt! The latter demanded whiskey, and flew into targgle he overcame the man, whose age had expended itself, and he was renoved from the room. aringgle he overcame the man, whose age had expended itself, and he was removed from the room.

After this adventure Mr. B. resumed his seat with perfect coolness and condent; but not so with his poor wife who, during the whole engagement, had been butting the baby's head into the drunk and at every assailable point, assuring him that her husband was a harmless one that her husband was a harmless of the first the first that her home tunder the roof with "that dreading would induce her to remain another moment under the roof with "that dreading would induce her to remain another horse to fake us back to the instinct of the knew not whither.

We had to trust to the instinct of the knew horse to take us back to the instinct of the course of the journey. The road lay was a striped as the all the road as a rage when my driver told him we had look she turned to the Emperor and said, "To the kingdom of heaven."

"Yes, yes, my little fraulein," answered the Emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do belong to God's kingdom. And gone but a few steps when again the emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do belong to God's kingdom. And gone but a few steps when again the any into the Emperor and said, "Yes, yes, my little fraulein," answered the Emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do belong to God's kingdom. And gone but a few steps when again the emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do belong to God's kingdom. And gone but a few steps when again the any into the Emperor and said, "Yes, yes, my little fraulein," answered the Emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do belong to God's kingdom. And gone but a few steps when again the any into the drunk are the my steps when again the care in the Emperor and said, "Yes, yes, my little fraulein," any we're, and the with the Emperor, with tears in his eyes; "I trust I do belong to God's kingdom. And gone but a few steps when sain the man was at the proposition."

"Yes and to trust in the Emperor and said, "Yes, yes, my little fraulein," To the kingdo We had to trust to the instinct of the horse to take us back to the highroad, after following which for several miles we arrived at the village of Mount Pleasant. On applying for ahelter at the only house in the place which took in strangers, we were informed that we could be accommendated if some of as weald sleep by the joiling of the was so aggravated by the joiling of the was so aggravated by the joiling of the was so aggravated by the joiling of the was no that I gladly obsented to keep anywhere that I could be quiet and get my hig buy out of my run.

Starting very early in the morning, we things suffer we determined to push on trived in Memphis before the close of for home.

In order to reach the main road we had to go through a deep, rocky hollow, and in pulling up the hill a part of the harness gave way and we were brought to a dead stop. What were no to do? We could not stay there and we could not stay there and we could not stay the way on. I sat down by the weedside. not go on. I sat down by the roadside more despondent than I c.n express, and felt that I would forget cold, fatigue and danger if I could only be in motion once

The brave old darkey plodded off to s neighboring house, and after what seem-ed a long time came back with a man carrying a lantern and an axe.

They managed to patch up the harness, and once more we enjoyed the blessed privilege of "moving on." We soon came to "Cold Water" bottom. A wooden bridge crosses what is in summer an insignificant stream, but a wide waste of white sand beyond shows that when swellen by winter rains it becomes a restless torrent, laying waste many a fair field. As the pale moon shone on this ghastly plain, and I looked at the dark fringe of trees which surrounded it, I exclaimed, "What a place for robbers! Here they could survey their victims and count them with parties account them. count them with perfect accuracy while they themselves lay hidden by the

SURBOUNDED BY HIGHWAYMEN. As though my words had conjured them up, just as we reached the middle of the plain I saw them ride forth—two, four, s. x, eight, twenty!

four, six, eight, twenty!

As our wagon dragged its noiseless way through the sand the men approached us as silently, and I felt that I was going to my doom. I knew well who they were. All along our borders there were bands of desperate men; rebbers, consisting of deserters from both armies, and some who had fled from conscription. There was no law to restrain them, and they had become accustomed to bloodshed. In perfect silence they surrounded us In perfect silence they surrounded us, and then cried "halt!" They were proceeding with great coolness to appropriate my effects when one of the men said impertinently "Who are you, anyhow?"
The sound of my name had a magical
effect. There leader knew and admired
my husband, and while carefully conceal-

Another dauger past, we took fresh courage and jogged along patiently till, about midnight, from the top of a high hill, we caught sight of the moonlight shining on the roofs of Holly Springs. Exhausted as I was, I stood up and screamed and clapped my hands for joy. Another hour brought us to the foot of a long hill which forms the northern limit of the town. Half way up the

and even offered me an escort through

limit of the town. Half way up the mules called a halt, and on examination we found that the right wheels had gotten into a quick sand and the tired team could not dislodge them.

I thought at first that I would just run away home and leave the wagon, but I could not give up thus all the results of my toil and suffering, and so, without To my great surprise an able-bodied man came out (he was at home on furoverhauled. I underwent six of these detentions during the day. Once when a number of negro soldiers had been nursing and romping with my baby, I found that his shoe was gone, and from that time his chief occupation was in the wason and put a plank floor under it hefore it could be moved. before it could be moved.

The Emperor's Kingdom.

Emperor William of Germany has elebrated his eighty-fifth birthday, and o is hale, hearty, with good digestion we stop? I knew that the country was and a fair capacity of business. While infested by robbers and desperate characters of every kind, and I remembered "Carry me past seventy, and I will give "Carry me past seventy, and I will give you a title." On his seventieth birthday "Carry me up to eighty," said the monarch, "and I will elevate you still

The physician was made a prince of the Empire on the Emperor's eightieth birthday.
"My children, I'm ashamed of you. Do you wish to live forever?" exclaimed Frederick the Great, when once his guards wavered in battle. The Emper-

or evidently does not sympathize with The amount of fatigue which the age monarch can endure is such as would rises early, devotes the forencen to affairs of State, drives out in the afternoon in a there?" I shall never hear a sweeter voice than that woman's! All my fears were gone in a moment, and I walked into the house perfectly confident that I should receive care and protection, and I certainly did need it. I had sat all day long in one position, on a hard box, with a heavy baby in my arms, who, at every jolt of the wagon, pounded me as though I had been in a mortar. I could not sit up for a moment longer, but went supperless to bed, while two sweet girls (shall I ever forget them?) took charge of the child.

of State, drives out in the afternoon in a one-horse cabriclet, and devotes the evening to hospitality and official work.

Kaiser Williams "looks every inch a king." He is six feet in height, well proportioned, and weighs 250 pounds. His mother, the Queen Louise, who bearded Napoleon in behalf of her conquered country, was the handsomeat woman in Europe. The Emperor in his best days was noted for his manly beauty.

An anecdote brings to light the openial side of the royal octogenarian. While staving at Ems to drink its famous water.

orange.

Looking up timidly into the Emperor's face, the little one replied, "To the vegetable kingdom."

"Very good, little fraulein. And now tell me to what kingdom does this belong?" and he held up a gold piece.

"To the mineral kingdom."

"Batter and batter little fraulein.

"To the mineral kingdom."
Better and better, little fraulein.
Now look at me, and say to what kingdom do I belong?"
The little girl hesitated. Was the great Emperor an animal? They were a little startled. With a half-frightened look she turned to the Emperor and said,

— A New York correspondent, writing to the Philadelphis Record of the Buffalo Bill show, says: "I saked the 'King of the Cowboys' why it was that cowboys and others who lived on the plains were their hair long. It seemed to me rather effeminate than otherwise, and, it it were done for picturesqueness, I wondered that such men as they stopped to consider anything of that sort; but he told me that it was for three reasons: One, that it was very hard to get the hair cut on the plains; two, that it kept their ears from freesing in the winter and kept them from taking cold, as it fell around their necks; three, that they would be considered cowards by the Indians if they cut their ecalplocks, and if an Indian once thinks a van a coward that man can never have any influence with him."

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

"If thou would view fair Melrose aright, Go visit it by the pale moon's light," and forming a striking picture. The wrote Sir Walter Scott in his matchless description of Melrose Abbey by moonlight, to be found in the second canto of his "Lay of the Last Minstrel;" but probably not one tourist in a hundred is Correspondence of the Intelligencer. so favored, and at the time of our visit we were compelled to content ourself with the rich glow of the twilight, which makes it possible to read ordinary print at 10:00 p. m. in the summer time and arches, would be almost stern in its at 10:00 p. m., in the summer time and is as near an approach to moonlight as could be obtained. It requires no brilliant imagination hereafter time and solidity, were it not for the peculiar zigzag and laticed ornamentation of the pillars and the rich carving of the choir liant imagination, however, to see that in screen. the soft light of the summer moon, these ruins must be indiscribably beautiful. Melrose Abbey was founded in 1136, but was destroyed by the English and

power of a familiar demon, under control of Michael Scott, the wizard. The entrance is not "by a steel clenched postern door," but by an iron gate at the West end of the grounds, where the fee for admission is collected. The ruin is complete. It is totally unoccupied and the roof has nearly all fallen; but enough remains of its walls and arches to show remains of its walls and arches to show its wondrous architecture and to give some idea of what its beauty must have been before the hand of time and the zeal of the reformers of the 16th century had crumbled its "massy nave" and destroyed nearly all of its images. The ruin as it now stands is 258 feet in length and 75 feet in breadth, with a transept 130 feet in length and 44 feet in breadth. The Western end of the nave is antirely gone, but a large portion of the wall of gone, but a large portion of the wall of the South asile with several chapels still the South asile with several chapels still remain. The Eastern portion of the asiles, together with part of the chancel and the extremities of the transept, are covered by the original groined roof, and exhibit a beauty of design and delicacy of carving which is unsurpassed. The tall, slender columns, which "seemed bundles of lances which garlands had bound," with their graceful, pointed arches and their beautifully carved capitals, render it easy to accept the theory

tals, render it easy to accept the theory that the Gothic style of architecture was originally an imitation in stone of those forest temples in which the columns were formed of clusters of saplings bound to-gether, with their branches interwoven to form the roof. The principal remain-ing entrance to the Abbey is through a fine Gothic doorway, just beneath the great South window in the transept. This window is 24 by 16 feet and its mullione. window is 24 by 16 feet and its mullians and tracery are in a complete state of preservation. Just above its arch is a niche which once held a figure of Christ, the six niches on either side being filled with figures of the apostles. The great East window is, however, the grandest feature of the ruin, either from the interior or exterior. It is 37 feet high and 16 feet broad and its tall, slender

"Thou would'st have thought some fairy's hand,
'Twixt poplars straight the osier wand
In many a freakish knot had twined;
Then framed a spell when the work was
done,
And changed the willow wreaths to stone."

mullions and light tracery are best described in Sir Walter Scott's lines:

Within the chancel are buried many of Scotland's gallant sons, including far' lies of Douglas, Scott and others. Here this heart of Bruce is said to have at .as. prising over 100 acres, the whole in the midst of a vast park where herds of cattle, sheep and deer are seen feeding in the palestine. A flat measure that the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the control of the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the sheep and deer are seen feeding in the sheep and the shee ed to be the tomb of the wizard, Michael Scott, the wierd description of whose funeral may be found in Scott's "Lay of ufacturing centres of England, was our the Last Minstrel." The cloisters were originally North of the nave, but only originally North of the have, but only seven of the seats remain. The arches and the frieze are exquicitely carved, in imitation of plants, flowers, etc., no two of the many designs being alike.

"I do love these ancient ruins;
We never tread upon them but we set
Our foot upon some raverend history;
And questionless, here in these oper
courts,
Which now lie naked to the injuries

Of stormy weather, some men lie interred Who loved the church so well and gave so

Who loved the charen so well and gave so largely to it,
That they thought it should have caropied their bone.
Forever, but all things have an end,
Churches and cities, that have diseases like to men, Must have like death that we have."

From Melrose to Abbottsford is about three miles, the road being bordered by hedges and passing through a delightful country. Abbottsford is now the property of Mr. Hope Scott, who married the granddaughter of Sir Walter. It is irregular in construction, having been built at different times, without any complete architectural plan. The general effect. woman in Europe. The Emperor in his best days was noted for his manly beauty.

An anecdote brings to light the genial side of the royal octogenarian. While staying at Ems to drink its famous water, the Emperor visited an orphan asylum. After listening to the recitations of the children, he lifted a bright little girl of six years into his lap, and said, "Now my little francien, let me see how you have been taught. To what kingdom does this belong?" and he held up an orange.

Looking up timidly into the Empethe rooms. Its ceiling is elaborately carved in oak and the cases on the walls contain about 20,000 volumes. The Armory is entered from the vestibule and is literally filled with weapons of various nations and ages, tastefully arranged on the walls and in the cases. Among the curiosities we notice Rob Roy's gun, Montrose's aword, the rusty keys of the old Tolbooth at Edingburg and many others. The great entrance hall is also adorned with i-blics and curiosities. Here are several figures in armor, with huge two handed swords nearly as tall as themselves, and many other mementoes of the rude warfare of the middle ages. Around the cornice are the armorial bearings of the Douglasses, the Scotts, the Kers and many other stout border clans who, as the inscription tells us "Kespit the Marchys of Scotland in the eld tyme for the kynge." The grounds about the house are beautifully laid out and give many fine views. It is impossible to visit without interest these rooms and places so familiar to the great "Wizard of the North," and it was with our love for him and our appreciation of his work greatly increased that we bade adieu to Abbottaford and Melrose and took the train for Epqland.

Newcastle, our first stop after crossing to Abbottaford and Melrose and took the train for England.

Newcastle, our first stop after crossing the border, is an ancient town and is now one of the most important in Northern England. Its coal trade is enormous, "carrying coals to Newcastle" having long been the synonym for taking things where they were not needed, and its manufactures of iron, gisss, pottery, etc., are antensive. The principal object of our visit was to secure information concorning the wages and general condition of the working classes; and having interviewed several workingmen and trades poople, (the result of which will be given later) we puts on to Durham, 14 rilies farther Enath.

and on the walls is quaint and curious and exhibits a freedom of design which would be suited to the church architecture of the 19th century. The grave of Shakespere is in the chancel and is covered by a plain slab, bearing the familiar ediuration. "Good friend for Josus' sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed hears.
Blees be ye man who spare thes stones
And curst be he who moves my bones Near by are buried other members of his family. It is a place where one could linger long, but we must "on to Loudon."

— The human heart is made for love as the household hearth for fire; and for truth, as the household lamp for light. - "George Washington had no plume,"
says a Republican exchange. No!
neither did George hire a substitute or
show the white feather. Short Talk With the Boys.

your majority you may see the day be-fore you are 40 that a trade would clothe and feed you.

rebuilt in the 14th century. It is located in the village of Melrose, just at the foot of the Eildon Hills; which, according to the Eigend, were "cleft in three" by the portant in the Kingdom. The walls of the city are over two miles in extent and overns cleu, and here, according to fing to some authors, Constantine the Great was born. Here the first English this the question. Now, then, examine yourself and seek to discover what particular forte you have. You were born to fill a certain place in the world. It the city are over two miles in extent and may be that of a carpenter or it may be after having withstood many sieges have starting out.

> ing in particular to work at wishing that he had learned a trade, he is talking nonsense. He had no fitness for one. old Saxon church, in which, in 627, King Edwin, of Northumbria, was baptized. Within the crypt may still be seen portions of the original wall, surrounded by another, built in the eighth century and the whole enclosed by the walls of the existing edifice, portions of which were erected at different times during the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th centuries. Its total length is 524 feet, being the largest in Northern Europe and the second computation of the secon half the time, and the other half is mostly consumed in kicking and complaining against the times. It is their own fault. They are both workmen. It is like putting an accordeon under a piano and expecting it to play piano music. Had each learned the trade he was fitted for he would have excelled.
>
> You have the same idea of being a marchant that I had at your age. It was

merchant that I had at your age. It was simply to buy and sell goods. That seems easy enough, but the merchant who hasn't a "knack" at the business is doomed to certain failure. Not one out of fifty clerks ever become merchants. Probably not more than three or four out

stagnation in business is the result. American manufactures have also been largely introduced in the past few years, and although requiring at home a heavy "protection," find no difficulty in competing here with "the pauper labor of Europe." From Sheffield we take a flying trip to "Chatsworth," one of the country seats of the Duke of I onshire, and regarded as the finest residence in England. Certainly its richly decorated manuform with its valuable collection of to pick up clients and patients. If you have fully decided on a profession be careful of your first move. If you have a large head your grand mother has doubtless many times exclaimed "What a great lawyer this boy would make." Don't try to make one on the size of your head. We've got any number of that class in the country now, and they can't pay their grocers' bills. If you can pull a sliver out of your finger without winking it may be a sign that you are born to be a butcher. Such a facility of the profession to pick and with bread and to bid him good bye. He gravely bent to bid him good bye and to bid him good bye. He gravely ben make a great surgeon. It may also be a sign that you are born to be a butcher. How will you know what to pursue? Your own feelings are the safest guide. If left to your parents and to circumstances you may be forced into a trade or profession which you can never make a success. When you come to realize that you must make your own way in life your particular forte will be apt to re-veal itself. One of the best lawyers in Detroit was intended for the ministry; another served three years as a journal ist, but all the time feeling that he was out of his element; another was forced by his father to learn the trade of har-

by his father to learn the trade of harness maker. I know a machinist who at first studied medicine; of a watchmaker who tried to become a lawysr; of a carpenter who threw away three years of his life trying to become a dentist.

After you have selected your profession or trade, what then? Strive to master it in all its details and to excel. If you become a carpenter don't be satisfied when you can saw and plane and match. Don't be satisfied with \$2 per day. Make yourself worth \$3. Master details and push yourself from carpenter to builder. Don't imagine that a man in search of a Don't imagine that a man in search of a lawyer walks down the street and drops in at the first sign hanging out. It is the lawyer who has climbed above his fellows that he seeks out. If our friends are ill. are ill we want the best doctor. We want the man who has made himself the best by study and energy. The blacksmith who is content to mend old wagons will never iron a new one. The machin-ist who stands at the lathe to do about so much work in ten hours need not hope

pointed knife at the base of the head, where it joins the body, so that the blade of the knife will pierce or sever what is generally known as the back bone. This will kill the largest fish almost instantly, and allow it to bleed a little. Some experienced anglers insert the knife through the gills and cut the throat, but it requires a perfect knowledge of the anatomy of a fish to touch the right spot every time, and it will not die so quick. The least wound in the gills is sure death to a fish, even if left in the water, so one can imagine how sensitive they must be to pain, when out of their element. If you have not a knife handy, a sharp blow upon the back of the head will be sufficient for the purpose.—Forest, Forge and Farm.

Prohibition in Anderson.

The following communication, taken from the Temperance Worker, is published by request of the Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this city:

Anderson, S. C.

Dear Worker: One of God's noblest creatures and Prohibition's greatest workers has been to our city, and accomplished a great work for us by organizing a Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs. Chapin lectured in the Baptist

enemies. "Everywhere I go the opposition meets me with the assertion that prohibition was a failure in Anderson."

Justice to some of our good people and to the cause Mrs. Chapin represents, and that we as temperance people hold so dear, compels me to ask the use of your columns to place before your readers the exact state of the case. Let me say in the outset that prohibition, as far as it went, was no' a failure in our city, but, on the other hand, was a complete success. I sum free to confess that the law was not enforced as it should have been, and this was the cause of our defeat last year. A few cases of drunkenness, and some violation of the law by liquor sellers during the year caused some of our place their silver alongside of the liquor men, and we were defeated. They used the stale argument, that if whisky had to be sold we ought to have the benefit of the revenue. But let us go to facts and figures, and see if no-license was a failure. I have taken the trouble to examine the records of our city under both administrations with the following result: The no-license Council went into office August 26th, 1881, and from that time until 26th of August, 1882, (one year) there were 26 arrests for drunkenness and fines to the amount of \$84.75. Since that time (license againstrate the opposition of the law on your readers the possible, get Stherman's corps far enough apart to fall on them and defeat, each one at a time. So General Hood was selected. Every one knew he would fight whenever he got the chance, and that was mainly what was wanted at Eichmond. It was unrounded that wean proud day for the stately woman he loved when it was aproud day for the stately woman he loved when it was understood that was the date) General Johnson was relieved, and it was understood that the outselved and it was understood that the stately woman he loved when it was understood that was the date) General Johnson was relieved, and it was understood that the stately woman he loved when it was understood that the stately woman he doomed to certain failure. Not one out of fifty clerks ever become merchants. Probably not more than three or four out of fifty are fitted to do business for themselves.

A boy's idea of being a doctor is to usit the sick, cure them if possible and collect fifty dollars, and the one who canswers that he is going to make a lawyer of himself thinks of nothing but big fees and verdicts in favor of his clients. But, as I told you at the outset, if you have arrived at the age of 15 or 16 it is time you looked matters square in the face and had some idea of your future. If you were to answer at once you would say that you would take a profession in proference to a trade. A profession means several years of hard study, quite a large cash outlay and then trials and rebuffs to get a start in business. It is one thing to graduate as a lawyer or a doctor, and quite another to pick up clients and patients. If you have fully decided on a profession be done of the proference to as a lawyer or a doctor, and quite another to pick up clients and patients. If you have fully decided on a profession be done of the proference to with fines amounting to \$2,478. Now can any fair minded person leads the proference when Miss — was. After a few moments of waiting when the note reached him time to the house where Miss — was. After a few moments of waiting when the proference had been present (21 months), there have been dand imprisoned, with fines amounting to \$2,478. Now can any fair minded person leads the proferion was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and say that prohibition was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and say that prohibition was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and say that prohibition was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and say that prohibition was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and say that prohibition was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and the full prohibition was a failure in our city? Again, from Augurs, and the full prohibition was a failure in our city and fines to the amount of \$84.75. Since that time (license administration) up to the present (21 months), there have been 337 persons arrested and imprisoned,

> fall into line with other towns of our beloved State.
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> This article is already too long, but allow me to add a word about our temperance work in the State. Two years ago Anderson was called the banner County of temperance in the State, but I am sorry to admit that we have lost the right to that distinction. At one time we had 12 or 15 Divisions. Now we have only 7. But the cause is not dead in the County. There is a growing sentiment only 7. But the cause is not dead in the County. There is a growing sentiment in our favor, and I am satisfied that if the question could be decided by a vote the people would sweep alcohol from our midst by an överwhelming majority. The people only need to be organized, and we need such a man as Brother Chreitzberg to accomplish that result. He is well known and beloved by our people, and he could do a good work for prohibition in the up-country. A score of such faithful and energetic workers would soon redeem South Carolina from the baneful influence of the whisky the baneful influence of the whisky

> > Yours, for Prohibition, L. P. SMITH. Reproduction.

will never iron a new one. The machinist who stands at the lathe to do about so much work in ten hours need not hope to be better off. It is the men who put their heart into what they do who succeed.

I can name you twenty instances in Detroit where skilled workmen have been taken as partners in large factories. The clerk who is capable, honest and preservering is bound to win in higher position. The joiner who does his related to stand on a ladder or scaffold at \$2.50 per day. There are house painters who are satisfied to stand on a ladder or scaffold at \$2.50 per day. There are other house painters whose energy and enthusiasm have made them sign writtens and decoraters and raised their wages to \$40 per week. It is not so much what you do, but how you do it, that brings prosperity.

How te Kill a Fish.

A fish that is killed immediately will be of better flavor and "keep" longer than one that is allowed to beat itself to death. It is killed easily by inserting a pointed knife at the base of the head, where it joins the body, so that the blade of the knife will kill the largest fish almost instantis.

The reproductive power of nature is the marvellous to contemplate. You plant an ear of corn and it produces its kind fifty fold; you set out a cutting from an apple tree and it produces the thousand fold. A blade of grass in time spreads all over the lawn. Through all the vast range of nature the law of multiplication is the rule. From inanimate life—the are out of work. There are house painters who are satisfied to stand on a ladder or scaffold at \$2.50 per day. There are house an action at the universe is trying to reproduce itself. It is an instinct, a pastion with all things that have an existence. You may say it is human vanity takes them there. It is not a specially a set at least we call it such—the unitiplication is the universe is trying to reproduce itself. It is an instinct, a pastion with all things that have an existence who are satisfied to stand on a ladder or scaffold at \$2.50 per day. There are ho The reproductive power of nature is

General Hood's Romance.

A writer in the Washington Caronicle relates the following dramatic incident in General Hood's life: There was visiting Mrs. Jefferson Dayls in Richmond, at that time, a lady belonging __s a family in the South of very powerful convictions, who, in beauty, cleverness and ambition, has never had her superior in that section. She was engaged to be married to General Hood. With all a woman's natural ambition for her promised husband, she detarmined, if possible, to help him to a position where his unqualified abilities as a fighter would find a proper sphere. The instant a change in the commander of the second great army of the Confederacy was noted, she saw her opportunity. "I will try to have you given the command of the Western Army," she wrote him, "and you must succeed!" General Hood was then about 33 years old, and had first distinguished himself in two of the greatest bettles of secture. Sour majority you may see the section of the sound feed of you.

Mrs. Chapin lectured in the Baptist Church on Sauday afternoon (18th inst.) on the subject of Temperance to a pack-of the choir of the choir in the choi habitants, but we are going to make another effort to throw off the yoke, and be free again. Truth is mighty and will prevail, and with God's help we will yet fall into line with other towns of our be-

She Was in Mis Debt.

A tramp struck Detroit the other day who will grow rich where others of his class will freeze and starve. It has long been a wonder that none of these men seemed to know how to take human nature, but here is a man at last. He we yesterday working several streets in a northern part of the city. He made a call at the front door. Selecting a house, and when his ring ween house, and when his ring was answers he would remove his hat and inquire:
"Beg pardon, but is this piace in sale?"
"No, sir."

"Ah I excuse me. I was told it was for sale, although I could not understand why you should want to part with multine property. This is one of the president streets in Detroit."

"Yes, I think so."

"The alternative to make the president of the president streets in Detroit." "The air must be sweet and purchers?"

here?"

"Ob, yes."

"How nice everything around you house is kept up! Any stranger count at once see that the faralty had tasts everything. Borry the place is not for ule."

"Did you wish to buy?"

"Not exactly, but I know a gardism who is looking for just such a place as I volunteered to run about a little of him. I presume you want at least 100.

"Oh, my, no! my humband (53 lies the

"Oh, my, no! my hu place at about \$9,000." "Only \$9,000 f Beg hope he won's be foolis of selling at that figure as well get \$16,000." neighbore 2ry to imita Ha! ha! Foor insisti grand flower vase priced one to New

"Y-o-d," she re smiling.
"If I was an art like to look over thing betokess that study and traveled a By the way, I'll sire for a glass of water spars a bit of brea-thankful. He loss faint. Beautiful fro and colture apparent